

Oxford Democrat.

No. 48, Volume 7, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, April 4, 1848.

Old Series, No. 6, Volume 17.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

G. W. ELLIS,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS.

IN ADVANCE.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms—

the Proprietor not being accountable for any error

beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.

A reasonable deduction will be made for payment in

advance.

Book and Job Printing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

THE SEXES.

"For woman is not undeveloped man,

But diverse: could we make her as the man,

Sweet love were slain, whose dearest wish is this,

Not like to him, but like in difference.

Yet in the long years liker must they grow;

The man be more of woman, she of man;

No gain in sweetness and in mental light,

Nor lose the wrestling thence that throws the world;

She mental breathes, nor fail in childhood care;

More as the double-natured poet each;

Till at the last she sets herself to man,

Like perfect music unto noble words;

And so these twins, upon the skirts of Time,

Sit side by side, full-sunm'd in all their powers,

Dispensing harvest, sowing the To be,

Self-reverent each and reverencing each.

Distinct in individualities,

But like each other even as those who love.

Then comes the staid Eden back to man;

Then reigns the world's great bridle, chaste and calm;

Then springs the crowning race of humankind,

May these things be!"

THE STORY TELLER.

The French Officer.

"Well," said I to myself, getting into the dil-

gence to go from Havre to Paris, "a pretty day

I shall have of it, to be crammed from sunrise to

sunset in a jolting prison, face to face with a

parcel of folks I have never before laid my eyes

on?"

To tell the truth, I was in a mood for grum-

bling; and, on looking at my companions, there

was nothing to soften it. They were well dress-

ed, to be sure, but there was a general air of

coldness, distance, restraint, that promised bad-

ly.

"What are we waiting for?" I enquired rather

pettishly of the conductor.

"Only for Colonel Antin; and it wants a

few minutes of the time. Ay, yonder he comes!"

Hardly was the word said, before a gentle,

elegantly-formed man, in a military dress and a

blue Spanish cloak, made his appearance. In

spite of large black eyes and mustaches, the

smile on a handsome mouth with ivory teeth in-

dicated habitual gaiety and good humor.

"Ah, gentlemen," said he, looking round on

taking his seat, "I am glad to see we are full."

A diligence is a dull affair, which nothing can

make tolerable but good company.

My blue-devil took flight in a minute. The

officer had made his remark in such a pleasant

tone that it seemed immediately to banish the

reserve and awaken the kind feelings of every

one; and the next moment we were as merry

as if we had been over a bottle of champagne.

The colonel was the life of the party; witty and

easy, at the same time well-informed and polite.

The diligence rolled on rapidly; and as we

suddenly turned round a hill that overlooked the

river, one of the passengers cried, "There is

Caudebec; what a beautiful landscape!" In a

moment, every eye was directed through the

windows, and fixed in admiration. It was in-

deed, a lovely prospect. The valley below,

swelling in gentle undulations was covered with

The officer's countenance fell; but he imme-

diately regained an appearance of composure.

"I have no reason, gentlemen," said he, "to

make any mystery; and perhaps my involun-

tary conduct demands an explanation. I was in

that town once before, and the sudden men-

tion of it brought to memory one of the most

eventful and awful scenes of my life—one which

I cannot even think of now without shuddering.

I would detail what, after five years, has lost lit-

tle of its original intensity, did I not fear of tir-

ing you."

We all earnestly begged him to proceed as

we well perceived it was no ordinary circum-

stance that had produced such enduring ef-

fects on one of his temperament.

"Five years ago, then," said the officer, "as I

was on my way from Paris to Havre to join my

regiment, the diligence in passing through Rou-

en, took in an old gentleman and his daughter,

whose whole air and appearance bore the stamp

of birth and education. I occupied a back seat

and, as they entered, I alternately offered it to

both of them; but they declined, coldly, though

politely. The other seats were filled with young

officers, destined for the same place as myself—

They were all strangers to me; yet, as there is

a kind of freemasonry among military men,

conversation soon became general and unre-

strained among us. The father and daughter

seemed alone excluded from the common gaiety.

It was not until after perhaps an hour, that I

thought me of the want of good feeling, not to

say of politeness, in making those two individ-

uals feel that they were the only strangers. I ad-

dressed some few indifferent words to the old

gentleman, who replied readily and freely, and

we soon got into a steady and interesting con-

versation. He now of his own accord, request-

ed me, as a favor, to change seats, as riding

backwards affected him. This change brought

me alongside the daughter; not a little to my

wishes, you may be sure, as we were gallant to

all the sex, and especially to those having any

pretension to beauty. I had not distinctly seen

my fair fellow-traveller, on account of her veil

and bonnet; but a fine form, and glimpse of

sparkling, black eyes, and a lovely complexion

were quite enough. Never in my life did I use

so much exertion to render myself interesting,

and never with less success. She always an-

swered me intelligently and politely, yet so very

briefly, that after several attempts, I desisted,

and renewed my intercourse with the more so-

cial father. When we arrived at the hotel, in

the town we have just passed, we officers agreed

to sup together. The father and daughter

withdrew to their apartments. Our supper was

prolonged until pretty late in the night; but as

we had to depart at the break of day, we at last

separated to get a few hours' repose. Whether

it was the fatigue of the journey, mental excite-

ment, or the effect of an extra glass, I know

not, but I felt no inclination to sleep. I took

books out of my trunk—novels, travels, and

poetry—but all to no purpose. My eyes glanc-

ed over the pages in a kind of vacuity, that left

no impression on the mind. I looked out on

the moon, and paced up and down the room

with a vague feeling of impatience and unhap-

piness, for no assignable reason. It was so very

still, that the ticking of my watch struck me with

a distinctness so painful, that I stopped it.

"While in this state, I was startled by a voice

quite near me, which I immediately knew for

that of my fair fellow-traveller, warbling exqui-

sitely, in a soft under tone, the beautiful air

"Nel Corpa" from the opera of *Idolite*. For a

moment I experienced a thrill of satisfaction

that a human being was awake and so near me.

On examination, I found that there was a door

rolled their alarms, as on the eve of battle;

numerous bells clanged forth their jangling

notes, and the room glared with red rapid flash-

es, as if illuminated by the bursting of a volcano.

Accustomed to danger, I soon collected myself;

I approached the window, and saw that the town

was on fire, and that the conflagration, was rag-

ing around the very spot where I was sleeping.

It was the blowing up of a house in the vicinity

that had suddenly aroused me. The wind blew

high, and the flames, rolling on in broad sheets,

was spreading from house to house. My hotel

was evidently burning!—It may well be sup-

posed that I did not gaze long. I rushed to-

ward my door; but at the very moment I re-

collected the lady near me. I paused—I con-

fess it—but it was only a pause—whether I

should not save myself—What, leave a help-

less woman! never! I knocked violently at her

door—this was not a time for ceremony; I

tried with all my strength to force an entry,

but in vain; the door resisted my utmost

efforts. Meanwhile the light became more

and more bright, and the noise of the crowd in-

creased below, as if nearer and more numerous.

I sprang to my door, and found it closed. I re-

membered, well, looking it before I went to bed,

and taking the key, but had utterly forgotten

where I had put it. After attempting to burst

it open with my foot, I essayed with a chair and

then a table, till both were shivered into frag-

ments, without as much as shaking the solid

fastenings. I relaxed my exertions, exhausted

and bathed in perspiration. Once more I went

to the window to try and ascertain my exact

situation. I discovered that the conflagration

was rapidly hemming me in, and that they were

actively playing fire-engines, and now and then

blowing up houses to try to arrest its progress.

As I could see by the light that the street below

was crowded with people, I determined to call

for assistance. The window sashes closed by a

construction that I did not understand, and my

efforts to open them were unavailing. In my

impatience, I dashed both hands through the

panes of glass, and though severely cut by them,

I felt no pain at the time. The smoke poured

in so dense and hot through the aperture I had

made, that I had to retire; but reaching the

window a second time, I called loudly for aid—

Amid the clamor of voices and the roaring of the

flames, a cannon could scarcely have been heard.

I hallooed till I was aware that it was in vain,

and the stifling vapor drove me from my posi-

tion.

"The room began to be oppressively hot and

the floor parched my feet. I had faced death

in a hundred battle-fields, and feared it not;

but to die thus amid execrations and protest-

ed torments! I sunk down on my bed in despair.

The black smoke that had dashed against my

window was now mingled with gusts of dark-

red flame, that shivered the remaining panes,

and covered the room with a murky cloud—

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, "it is all over! I

have nothing to do but die like a man." My

eyes, irritated by the vapor, were filled with

tears, and I could no longer distinguish objects;

my body was scorching, and I panted for breath,

inhaling at every perspiration a poisoned at-

mosphere. At this time a loud splash rattled

through the shivered panes and I was deluged

with a shower of water. The fire engines were

playing on the house, and the streams had pen-

etrated my chamber. By the sudden affusion

of cold water I was restored to life, and with it

to hope. The air of the room was more clear

and freshened. Once more I arose, resolved

to make another effort at preservation. I seized

the tongs and poker, and tried to force back the

locks of the two doors. My strength seemed to

this would speedily terminate my dreadful fate.

While thus extended on the floor, my eyes

caught the door-key near me. I remembered

afterwards having hung it on a nail just above,

from whence it had fallen. A ray of hope rush-

ed into my mind. I seized the key and gained

the door; but the dense, sulphurous medium

into which I rose, overpowered my exhausted

frame. I reeled round, and fell senseless. I only

remembered that, as I sprang from the floor,

it seemed to me I heard something like footsteps

and voices, and that, as I fell, a loud crash rang

in my ears.

How long I lay insensible, I know not—

When I recovered, I found myself on a bed in

a handsome room, a gentleman in black, who

I afterwards discovered was a physician, close

by me, and several servants around. As soon

as I moved, he begged me to remain quiet; and

indeed I had no other inclination. I felt as if

there was scarcely force in me to inhale or ex-

pire my breath. I had aches in my limbs and a

sores along my veins; but the worst of all

was a most insufferable nausea. The burns were

inconsiderable. My head was bathed in cognac

water, leeches applied to my chest, and iced wa-

ter given me to drink, till finally the irritability

of my stomach was allayed. It was, however,

three days before I was restored to any thing

like comfort. Even then I was as weak as a

child; but the disease was conquered. I had

made many attempts to question my attendants,

and they had as often positively refused to talk

with me. When they saw me really convales-

cent, my queries were satisfied. How had I

been saved? Who had thought of the stranger,

whom every one was intent on his own safety

and of his property? Who but woman weak

kind woman, who, careless of the impulse of am-

bition, perils all where she can serve humanity?

My lovely neighbor had been awakened by her

father a few minutes before, and hurried off to

a place of safety. As soon as the inmates of the

hotel were assembled, and she saw that one was

Arrival of the Caledonia. FOURTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Caledonia arrived in Boston harbor on Monday afternoon last. In coming up, she got in contact with a schooner and went ashore on Governor's Island point. A steamer was despatched which brought up the passengers and mails.

The news by this arrival will be found of a very interesting character, therefore we devote a considerable space, to the exclusion of other matter.

Paris, Feb. 25, 1848. The Municipal Guard is dissolved. The guard of the city of Paris is entrusted to the National Guard, under the orders of M. Courtais, superior commandant of the National Guard of Paris. A proclamation has been issued to-day by the Provisional Government for the organization of a movable National Guard of twenty-four battalions. The Castle of Vincennes has surrendered this morning after a very slight resistance. The most of the fortifications have surrendered. The Bank of France is opened to-day. The Treasury and the private bankers have not opened, and banking business is at a stand still.

The Bourse is closed. The busts of Louis Philippe are broken everywhere. The Duke of Montpensier took an active part in the preparations of the military against Paris.

Paris, Feb. 26. The excitement continues, but has taken a more favorable turn. The measures of the Provisional Government are producing vast content. All the emblematic signs of royalty and the royal arms have been taken down or destroyed. Yet there are many who say that there is a chance for the Comte de Paris or the Duke de Bordeaux. Prince Louis Napoleon's name has been met with the cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" 20,000 of the very finest young men were enrolled this day as National Guard mobiles. Their appearance was truly inspiring. They passed through the city singing the Marseillaise. Regiments of the line are arriving in Paris to replace those who have been disbanded.

The chateaux of Neuilly and St. Cloud and the bridge over the Seine at Armeins have been burnt. All the political prisoners have been liberated. Five times today Lamartine has addressed the people from the windows of the Hotel de Ville, and the irritated crowd were much affected by his words. He said: "To-day you demand from us the red flag instead of the tricolor one. Citizens! for my part, I will never adopt the red flag; and I will explain in a word why I will oppose it with all the strength of my patriotism. It is, citizens, because the tricolor flag has made the tour of the world, under the Republic and the empire, with our liberties and our glories, and that the red flag has only made the tour of the Camp de Mars, trailed through torrents of the blood of the people."

A group of 40 persons, without authority, visited most of printing offices for the purpose of breaking to pieces the printing machines. The authorities listened to do all that depended on them to put a stop to such excesses. Col. Dumoulin issued the following notice: "The press of Paris is under the protection of the Provisional Government and the public force, and all good citizens are called on to protect all printing establishments, and not to permit the slightest damage to be done to them."

A proclamation has been issued, in which it is declared that the old government is dissolved and assumed by the People. The government is a republic; every citizen an elector. The liberty of the press is secured to all. The people to elect new representatives to administer the government.

The streets are filled with all ranks of people and perfect order reigns. All are satisfied with the march of events. Adhesions have come in from a large number towns, where the Republic has been proclaimed.

M. Arago assembled all the Admirals in Paris, who all declared for the Republic. With their consent he appointed Admiral Boudin to the command of the Toulon fleet.

He is to take all the ships in Algiers and declared Algeria an integral part of France. Louis Philippe is caricatured in all the print shops. The twelve columns of the legions have been dismissed. The Palace of the Tuilleries has been formed into a hospital for workmen. The bridge of Fontaine is burnt. The Rouen railroad is stopped. No business has been done at the Bourse. M. de Rothschild has intimated to the new government that he will fulfill all his engagements for the new loan. He has sent 30,000 francs to the Mayor of Paris for the wounded. He has refused to leave Paris.

Paris, Feb. 27. The city is perfectly quiet. Lamartine addressed the populace from the Hotel de Ville, and told them that royalty was abolished, and the republic proclaimed. The people are to exercise their political rights, and the national workshop opened to those who have no employment. The army is being re-organized. The penalty of death for political offence is abolished. 50,000 citizens of Paris have been enrolled as a National Guard.

M. Portalis the procureur general issued an order for the arrest of the late ministers, now in flight, if found in France.

Paris, Feb. 28. The city is tranquil. Adhesions to the new Government are received from all parts and the naval and military officers are hastening in their offers. The banking-houses have all resumed business, headed by the Bank of France. That bank discounted 7,000,000 francs worth of paper on Saturday, and the Provisional Government has lodged in its coffers two hundred million of francs. The hospital lists shows that the number of wounded is 428, of whom 350 are civilians and 78 military. Funeral ceremonies for the victims were celebrated in all the churches.

Paris, Feb. 29. The news from all the provinces is of the most favorable character. Mr.

Rush, U. S. minister, waited on the Government, and delivered a most flattering address, to which M. Arago made a reply.

M. Dupont de l'Eure, then addressing the ambassador, said "Permit me, sir, in offering you my hand, to assure you that the French people tenders a hand, of friendship to the American nation."

When these gentlemen quitted the Hotel de Ville, the guards presented arms, and cries of "Vive la Republique des Etats Unis!" saluted the ambassador.

Lord Normanby had long interviews this morning with M. Lamartine. It was understood that his lordship was instructed to state that the British Government would not only recognize the Republic Government of France, but they were most desirous of cultivating the most friendly feelings towards France. The communication excited the most intense interest, and gave great satisfaction throughout the entire capital.

The Government had received letters from Napoleon Bonaparte, Jerome Bonaparte, and Napoleon Louis Bonaparte, declaring their adhesion and offering their services.

Paris, March 1. The authorities are busy restoring order. All titles of nobility are abolished.

Marsals, Sault, Molitor, Sebastina, Bugonard, Reille, and Dole de la Brannerie, had sent in their adhesion to the new Government.

One hundred and ten hogheads of wine found in the cellars of Neuilly, were removed to Paris on Tuesday, and distributed among the hospitals of that capital.

Paris, March 2. All is perfectly quiet. A monster meeting of all the trades is to take place at 12 M. in the camp de Mars.

The public works have been resumed. 200 workmen are employed at Notre Dame. The railroads are being repaired.

The Bank of Lille having been obliged to suspend payment in specie, the Minister of Finance had placed 1,500,000 at the disposal of its directors.

Lord Normanby announced to M. de Lamartine that England did not hesitate an instant to acknowledge the right of the French nation to change their government.

Paris, March 4. The city continues quiet. The great event of this day is the grand funeral given by the Republic to the victims of the 22d, 23d and 24th February.

Almost every English servant in Paris, whether groom or laborer, is by order of the mob discharged. Engineers and navies are flocking back to the coast, and a large number of poor, half-starved women, who had been employed in the numerous French factories, are endeavoring to make their way back to England, as they are not allowed to be employed here.

By a decree of the government, slavery is to be abolished in all the colonies of the Republic. Admiral Randon, immediately on his arrival at Toulon, sent the steam corvette Trian with despatches to the Prince de Joinville and Duc d'Angame, requesting them not to land in France.

Paris, March 5. Nothing of special import is reported. Lamartine addressed a circular to the agents of the republic, which is a very able state paper.

Paris, March 6. This has been a day of panic. The great house of Gouin & Co. has failed for a very large sum.

The Press states that the Provisional Government intend to place the tomb of Napoleon under the care of the Emperor's brother Jerome, who is to be appointed Governor of the Jura-les.

M. Lambert who was attached to the lion's head of the ex King Louis Philippe, and Lieut. Colonel of the 31 legion of the National Guard of Paris, has blown out his brains. The day after the late events he gave in his resignation as Lieut. Colonel and entered the ranks as a private. His loss causes great regret.

M. John O'Connell, who is present in Paris has sent in his adhesion to the new government.

March 7. A meeting of Americans has been held at the residence of L. Duport, Esq., at which G. W. Erving, formerly ambassador at Spain, presided. Mr. Goodrich, Stanton, & Coleman of Massachusetts, Conitt of Virginia, and Berry of Connecticut were appointed a Committee to draw up an address. On the 6th, upwards of 280 citizens of the United States walked in procession to the Hotel de Ville, bearing the flags of the French and American Republic. An address delivered by Mr. Goodrich, which was replied to by M. Arago, after which one of the American gentlemen said—

"The Americans here present request you to accept these two flags united—they are the eternal emblem of the alliance between France and the United States of North America."

[The Deputation: "We swear it by our blood!"]

M. Arago. We receive the color with gratitude. It shall be placed in the Hotel de Ville; and I trust that never will despotism attempt to snatch it thence. [Loud cheers.]

The deputation then withdrew amidst reiterated cries of "Vive la Republique!"

Paris, March 10. The forthcoming elections in France excite great attention. The government were aware of the fearful importance of the matter, and were, with the temper and the sagacity that had hitherto characterized their measures, preparing for the crisis.

The private property of the late Royal Family of France had been put under confiscation by the provisional government.

On his arrival at Versailles, Louis Philippe and his suite, not finding any post horses, were obliged to ask for horses from a regiment of cavalry. His flight had been so rapid and unforeseen that he was forced to make at Trienon, a collection among the officers, which produced two hundred francs.

After much wonder had been expressed in England as to his whereabouts, Louis Philippe and his Queen landed in England, at Newcastle, on the 3d inst. At Dreux, it appears, a farmer procured disguises for the Royal fugitives and suite, the King habiting himself in an old cloak and an old cap, having first shaved his whiskers, discarded his wig, and altogether so disguised himself as to defy the recognition even of his most intimate friends. The King passed for an Englishman on his travels. They proceeded in a boat from Harfleur to Havre. In the mean time information was secretly conveyed to the Express, Southampton steamship, that she would be required to take a party from Havre to England. The fugitives embarked on the Express, and at twelve o'clock on Friday landed. The moment the King set his foot on the shore he emphatically exclaimed, "Thank God, I am on British ground." The ex-King was very scantily attired. He wore a rough pea jacket, which, it is said, he borrowed of the captain of the Express, and gray trousers. He had on his head a close blue cloth cap, and round his neck he wore a common red and white comforter. His appearance was not at all improved by his beard, which was apparently of about a week's growth. In other respects, though apparently suffering from fatigue, the ex-Monarch looked pretty much like himself. The Queen wore a large plaid cloak over her dress, and carefully concealed her features with a thick veil.

The Dutchesse of Orleans and her two sons proceeded to Germany, where they arrived on the 5th of March.

The Archbishop of Paris, accompanied by two Vicars-General, presented himself to the Provisional Government of Tuesday, and gave in his adhesion to the new order of things, in the name of the entire clergy of his diocese.

M. Dupont de l'Eure, President of the Government, thus replied to the protest: "The Provisional Government receives with the liveliest satisfaction your adhesion to the Government of the Republic. Liberty and Religion are two sisters, equally interested to live on good terms with each other. We rely on your cooperation and on that of the clergy, as you may rely on the sentiments of benevolence of the Provisional Government."

M. Ducloux has been appointed Under Secretary of State of the Minister of Finance.

Towards the close of business on Thursday, the market considerably improved in consequence of a report that the Government would on Friday publish an expose of the financial situation of the country, in which important reductions in the public expenses would be announced. It was understood that all salaries above 3000 francs would be reduced, and that the numerous French factories, are endeavoring to make their way back to England, as they are not allowed to be employed here.

England.—It appears that the Caledonia was detained one day, consequently did not sail until Sunday, the 12th ult.

The Royal Family of France had all arrived in England, some by one conveyance and some by another. Louis Philippe, with the Queen, the Duchesse de Nemours, and three of her children, the Duc and Duchesse Anguste of Saxe Cobourg, with a young family, and the Duchesse de Montpensier. The King reached the chateau, at Dreux, on the night of the 24th, with only a solitary five franc piece in his pocket.

The British Ministry had not been overthrown as was promised by some at our latest dates, but had succumbed to the opposition on the Income Tax bill, extending to ask for a continuance of the 3 per cent. tax for three years longer. This modified indulgence would probably be granted, and government will be compelled to look to other sources for a part of its necessary revenue.

The business in England has been cramped by the recent political changes in France, and the disturbances in some of the cities. Money was abundant, but trade was limited. A series of failures, not only in England, but in Amsterdam, Antwerp, Bordeaux, Lille, Marseilles, Nantes, Paris, Rouen, and Calcutta, is announced as the result of the present and former embarrassments.

It could scarcely have been anticipated but that the great movement which has convulsed France should have been felt in some degree in the British Islands. In London a trifling disposition to riot was exhibited in the earlier part of the week, but order was speedily restored.

In Glasgow the tumults were more serious, and several persons have been shot by the military. In Manchester some tendency to disturbance has been exhibited. In Ireland no breach of the peace has taken place, but fears of tumults are felt by the authorities.

Spain.—The news of the revolution in France produced the deepest alarm at Madrid. Repeated councils of ministers were held, and the Queen was so much affected by the news, that it was found necessary to bleed her twice.

Russia.—A Berlin correspondent, under date of Feb. 29, states that disturbances had broken out in the Russian capital, and that an attempt had been made on the Emperor's life.

Saxony.—is in ecstasy at the late events in France.

Austria.—The news of the events at Paris had caused a consternation at Vienna. A council of all the ministers was immediately held, and counsels were despatched in all directions. The French ambassador at the court of Vienna is said to have fainted on hearing the news.

In fact, all Europe appears to be in a state of excitement and convulsion, the result of which no one can determine.

France.—The Methodist Chapel at South Paris was discovered to be on fire yesterday morning about half past one o'clock, and was entirely consumed. It is not known how the fire originated. When discovered the lower part of the building was entirely filled with the flames, and the upper part of the floor was also on fire.

Loss not far from \$2000. No insurance.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Antinomist must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, APRIL 4, 1848.

NO PARTY.

We recollect well that after the memorable campaign of '49, the Whigs recommended a cessation of all party feeling. They had, by the most violent spirit of party, and the basest means ever resorted to by a free people, succeeded in electing their candidate President of the United States, and brought the old Federal party into power. But, hardly freed from their log-cabin and hard-cher carousals; with daylight displays and midnight revels; they would ally party spirit, and bring about an era of good feeling, as the only means of preserving order, virtue, religion, liberty. They know very well that if a good degree of party spirit was kept up, their party would be put down. It has always been the practice of the Federalists when in power, to talk about the dangerous tendencies of party spirit. In this way would they lull the people into a false security and accomplish their unholy plans of aggrandizing themselves, at the expense and dearest rights of the people. So now, feeling assured that they cannot succeed in the coming election by the spirit of persecution and proscription which has been practised by not a few of them, in dismissing men from their employment on account of their political opinions; reducing the wages of the laborer, and by reacting their old tragedies, we hear the cry in favor of no party, and a no party President. And by a no party President they mean one that has no political opinions he dare divulge, and that will submit to the dictation of a power behind the throne; one that would give the whigs the full control, and induce the people to submit by the cry of "no party," a "President of the whole people."

This cry of no party, that "Henry Clay is the man of the dear people," and Z. Taylor, neither Whig nor Democrat, is all deception. We deprecate, in common with others, that violence of party spirit which is too frequently manifested by those who are seeking more their own selfish ends than the good and glory of the country; and manifests itself in personal abuse of all men better than themselves. But so long as men are found in society who would barter their liberty for gold, take sides with the enemy in time of its greatest difficulties, or secure undue advantages over their fellow men by an unjust system of legislation, so long may there be found men who have the honesty and the courage to expose their nefarious designs, and meet them on the threshold of their aggressions, with a calm yet earnest and determined opposition. Parties will, must exist. Men are not all angels. In the present state of our national affairs, we can conceive of nothing more dangerous than the cry of "no party." We want no gradual mitigation of the spirit which actuates the Democratic party—if that mitigation can be obtained only by the compromise of principle. If the Federal party would have opposition cease, they must show themselves the friends of the people, carry out the Democratic principle—support Democratic measures. Nothing short of this will smother the fire which is now burning in the hearts of the Democracy throughout the country—the influence of which will now revolutionize the world.

We go for party—not only for principle, but for men—who will reduce the Democratic principle to practice; and the most appropriate as well as useful exertion which can be made at the present time by its friends is in adopting the best means and measures in their power for the explanation and diffusion of their principles, the detection of falsehoods, and the dissemination of truth among the great body of the people; and when the suitable period shall arrive, we shall find no difficulty in selecting such a man from the Democratic party as a candidate for the Presidency. Whoever he may be, they will rally to his support with a unanimity and enthusiasm, never surpassed by any party, with the indomitable determination to elect him—and they will.

For the Democrat.

MR. EDITOR.—In a former communication in relation to the removal of the Public Buildings to another portion of the town of Paris, near Norway, I took occasion to make some remarks in relation to the magnitude of the question—the necessity of adhering strictly to the truth in presenting the case to the people in all parts of the County—and some facts concerning the Petitions and their advocates. In pursuing this question still further I would call the attention of the people in every section of the County, to the argument so much insisted upon by the advocates of Removal, that the "four corners" near Norway Village, is the great central point where all the business of the County will eventually be done; and where all persons having business at Court will be best convened. Were this a "fixed fact," true and incontrovertible, and as palpable on the face of nature, as some make it on paper, I might rest here, and abandon a question, which, the situation of the territory and the laws of business had settled beyond doubt or controversy. But passes South Paris. But let us leave this view of the question. The position as I have, in part, attempted to show, is an assumption, a false fact, and one calculated to mislead the public mind, and give currency to an error most prejudicial to the public interest. On a former occasion, in answer to this position, I stated that there were several places in the County, where nearly as much business was done as at Norway; and I then stated also that South Paris did, and would accommodate many more inhabitants than either of the four corners, Norway, or any other place. I would now state, that if the centre of business, those attending Court do their business of buy-

ing and selling at such a time? I venture the assertion, that not one person in a hundred, who attends Court in a County like this, will do, even a fraction of their business of buying and selling during the Sessions of the Courts.

In all I have said thus far, I have studiously avoided, as I hope I always shall, all attempts to injure Norway as a place of business, both now and hereafter. She is a member of the County and a respectable one, and her inhabitants are good citizens. But in her prosperity she craves more than she deserves—more than nature and position, or justice, or reason will award her. And in putting forth this claim, she uses arguments which she puts forth in favor of the Removal are all that I wish to deal with, and for fear I may offend, I shall handle them with gloves on, and shall continue to do so. But she has not done so. She, (or perhaps I ought to say some of her inconsiderate ones), in her zeal to build up herself has not been content to state facts, and sustain her positions by presenting the merits of her case, but has stepped aside to pull down the prosperity of a sister town. All the methods she has taken to do this, I will not mention. One thing in passing, I will say, and that is, that her press, which ought to reverence truth and fair-dealing in all matters of fact and opinion, instead of meeting out to the people of Paris, justice and proper respect, has, in this matter treated them, to use no harsher terms, most indecorously. Of this I say nothing further now. If Norway, or those who speak for her, desires to be just and respected for their disinterested devotion to the interests of the County and show proper regard to an adjoining town, why did they not wait, in this matter of Removal, till it was called for by some of those persons in Fryeburg, Denmark and Porter, who live at a great distance from the County seat. Such would have appeared less selfish. If Norway wishes to be just, why does she allow her spokesman to say "People will seek the best market"—"the history of the past shows that Paris Hill is not that place." "Is there anything so attractive about Paris Hill as to pay an up hill journey of three miles every time a man has business at Court." The Village on Paris Hill has seen its best days. "Paris Hill will decrease" &c., &c. Does this look like moving the buildings to Norway on the merits of the case?

But instead of analyzing such assertions as these I will summon before the people of Paris a venerable pioneer, who is scarcely acquainted with any of the present generation, but who understands history and Political Economy, and let him make his statements and give his advice. Full of years and wisdom—acquainted with the past, and capable of appreciating the present and future, he would have the people of Paris and others understand their true interests. His residence is Paris, and he feels an interest in her welfare, but he would have her do her duty, and seek it only by honorable means. He commences by saying, "I came to Paris when it was a wilderness. I have lived to see great alterations and great changes. Where now stands the Villages, a half century ago, there were only two or three scattered dwellings. Where now are cultivated fields, fine Orchards, beautiful gardens, rich stores, busy workshops and public ways—there was then seen only the noble forest, the recent openings and other evidences of uncultivated nature. Our people rose to distinction and prosperity, chiefly by hard labor, industry, and dependence upon themselves. They for a long time helped each other, and used every means to build up themselves and neighbors. They invariably employed their own mechanics, traders, Professional men, and gave them the first offer of their patronage and surplus products. They done this and prospered, and mutual hardships made us all mutual friends. But for some years past we have not pulled together. People in all parts of the town have to some extent abandoned the County business more or later go to other towns, and gone to Norway—a place which extent in the formation of a New County, but it would be a most injudicious reason for Removals in business during the past twenty years, moving Buildings already completed, the short distance of between three and four miles, more than heretofore. My advice to my fellow townsmen is, to secure their rights and interests, if it now is the centre of business, it is not the most central locality. This fact may be learned by casting the eye upon the map of the County, and the roads that now exist and the route of the Rail Road as surveyed. Let any individual cast his eye upon the map and notice the towns that border on the Rail Road, and he would be accommodated by it, and then notice those towns east of the Road, in the County, and he will there learn to his surprise if he has signed this Petition, that at least three-fourths of the territory of Oxford County, and as great a proportion of her population must pass through South Paris before they can arrive at Norway Village, which is two miles beyond. By this I think it demonstrated as plain as any problem can be, that Norway is not the most central place for the County business of all kinds, and will not a few years hence, be the place where most business will be done. I think I her son is about to rise, and she will soon reap her just reward. Her position on this great Artery, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road is a glorious one. It rivals that of every other village around her; and as long as nature has given you this position you must not be cheated out of it by management. You must not submit to the requisition and effort of Norway for a Depot down in the woods, where it will accommodate neither Village, for the apparent if not the real purpose of depriving South Paris of her natural advantages, is a shocking, preposterous absurdity; and any management that has a tendency to consummate such an object, should be met as its deserves. It will be very, yes,

very strong when he as great make up many gro traders to have citizens here, not and mal Stores by hand business every kind be requi And I of Paris, everything have long stores, have been cash of her friends unworth about to a very l tleman South, and arguements dings fac within a land line sleep ov supinely nourish, and wh but received in it you justice chosen. ploy mth call them You can you are of age, the unj free will degressio to the p not wor

But instead of analyzing such assertions as these I will summon before the people of Paris a venerable pioneer, who is scarcely acquainted with any of the present generation, but who understands history and Political Economy, and let him make his statements and give his advice. Full of years and wisdom—acquainted with the past, and capable of appreciating the present and future, he would have the people of Paris and others understand their true interests. His residence is Paris, and he feels an interest in her welfare, but he would have her do her duty, and seek it only by honorable means. He commences by saying, "I came to Paris when it was a wilderness. I have lived to see great alterations and great changes. Where now stands the Villages, a half century ago, there were only two or three scattered dwellings. Where now are cultivated fields, fine Orchards, beautiful gardens, rich stores, busy workshops and public ways—there was then seen only the noble forest, the recent openings and other evidences of uncultivated nature. Our people rose to distinction and prosperity, chiefly by hard labor, industry, and dependence upon themselves. They for a long time helped each other, and used every means to build up themselves and neighbors. They invariably employed their own mechanics, traders, Professional men, and gave them the first offer of their patronage and surplus products. They done this and prospered, and mutual hardships made us all mutual friends. But for some years past we have not pulled together. People in all parts of the town have to some extent abandoned the County business more or later go to other towns, and gone to Norway—a place which extent in the formation of a New County, but it would be a most injudicious reason for Removals in business during the past twenty years, moving Buildings already completed, the short distance of between three and four miles, more than heretofore. My advice to my fellow townsmen is, to secure their rights and interests, if it now is the centre of business, it is not the most central locality. This fact may be learned by casting the eye upon the map of the County, and the roads that now exist and the route of the Rail Road as surveyed. Let any individual cast his eye upon the map and notice the towns that border on the Rail Road, and he would be accommodated by it, and then notice those towns east of the Road, in the County, and he will there learn to his surprise if he has signed this Petition, that at least three-fourths of the territory of Oxford County, and as great a proportion of her population must pass through South Paris before they can arrive at Norway Village, which is two miles beyond. By this I think it demonstrated as plain as any problem can be, that Norway is not the most central place for the County business of all kinds, and will not a few years hence, be the place where most business will be done. I think I her son is about to rise, and she will soon reap her just reward. Her position on this great Artery, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road is a glorious one. It rivals that of every other village around her; and as long as nature has given you this position you must not be cheated out of it by management. You must not submit to the requisition and effort of Norway for a Depot down in the woods, where it will accommodate neither Village, for the apparent if not the real purpose of depriving South Paris of her natural advantages, is a shocking, preposterous absurdity; and any management that has a tendency to consummate such an object, should be met as its deserves. It will be very, yes,

But instead of analyzing such assertions as these I will summon before the people of Paris a venerable pioneer, who is scarcely acquainted with any of the present generation, but who understands history and Political Economy, and let him make his statements and give his advice. Full of years and wisdom—acquainted with the past, and capable of appreciating the present and future, he would have the people of Paris and others understand their true interests. His residence is Paris, and he feels an interest in her welfare, but he would have her do her duty, and seek it only by honorable means. He commences by saying, "I came to Paris when it was a wilderness. I have lived to see great alterations and great changes. Where now stands the Villages, a half century ago, there were only two or three scattered dwellings. Where now are cultivated fields, fine Orchards, beautiful gardens, rich stores, busy workshops and public ways—there was then seen only the noble forest, the recent openings and other evidences of uncultivated nature. Our people rose to distinction and prosperity, chiefly by hard labor, industry, and dependence upon themselves. They for a long time helped each other, and used every means to build up themselves and neighbors. They invariably employed their own mechanics, traders, Professional men, and gave them the first offer of their patronage and surplus products. They done this and prospered, and mutual hardships made us all mutual friends. But for some years past we have not pulled together. People in all parts of the town have to some extent abandoned the County business more or later go to other towns, and gone to Norway—a place which extent in the formation of a New County, but it would be a most injudicious reason for Removals in business during the past twenty years, moving Buildings already completed, the short distance of between three and four miles, more than heretofore. My advice to my fellow townsmen is, to secure their rights and interests, if it now is the centre of business, it is not the most central locality. This fact may be learned by casting the eye upon the map of the County, and the roads that now exist and the route of the Rail Road as surveyed. Let any individual cast his eye upon the map and notice the towns that border on the Rail Road, and he would be accommodated by it, and then notice those towns east of the Road, in the County, and he will there learn to his surprise if he has signed this Petition, that at least three-fourths of the territory of Oxford County, and as great a proportion of her population must pass through South Paris before they can arrive at Norway Village, which is two miles beyond. By this I think it demonstrated as plain as any problem can be, that Norway is not the most central place for the County business of all kinds, and will not a few years hence, be the place where most business will be done. I think I her son is about to rise, and she will soon reap her just reward. Her position on this great Artery, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road is a glorious one. It rivals that of every other village around her; and as long as nature has given you this position you must not be cheated out of it by management. You must not submit to the requisition and effort of Norway for a Depot down in the woods, where it will accommodate neither Village, for the apparent if not the real purpose of depriving South Paris of her natural advantages, is a shocking, preposterous absurdity; and any management that has a tendency to consummate such an object, should be met as its deserves. It will be very, yes,

But instead of analyzing such assertions as these I will summon before the people of Paris a venerable pioneer, who is scarcely acquainted with any of the present generation, but who understands history and Political Economy, and let him make his statements and give his advice. Full of years and wisdom—acquainted with the past, and capable of appreciating the present and future, he would have the people of Paris and others understand their true interests. His residence is Paris, and he feels an interest in her welfare, but he would have her do her duty, and seek it only by honorable means. He commences by saying, "I came to Paris when it was a wilderness. I have lived to see great alterations and great changes. Where now stands the Villages, a half century ago, there were only two or three scattered dwellings. Where now are cultivated fields, fine Orchards, beautiful gardens, rich stores, busy workshops and public ways—there was then seen only the noble forest, the recent openings and other evidences of uncultivated nature. Our people rose to distinction and prosperity, chiefly by hard labor, industry, and dependence upon themselves. They for a long time helped each other, and used every means to build up themselves and neighbors. They invariably employed their own mechanics, traders, Professional men, and gave them the first offer of their patronage and surplus products. They done this and prospered, and mutual hardships made us all mutual friends. But for some years past we have not pulled together. People in all parts of the town have to some extent abandoned the County business more or later go to other towns, and gone to Norway—a place which extent in the formation of a New County, but it would be a most injudicious reason for Removals in business during the past twenty years, moving Buildings already completed, the short distance of between three and four miles, more than heretofore. My advice to my fellow townsmen is, to secure their rights and interests, if it now is the centre of business, it is not the most central locality. This fact may be learned by casting the eye upon the map of the County, and the roads that now exist and the route of the Rail Road as surveyed. Let any individual cast his eye upon the map and notice the towns that border on the Rail Road, and he would be accommodated by it, and then notice those towns east of the Road, in the County, and he will there learn to his surprise if he has signed this Petition, that at least three-fourths of the territory of Oxford County, and as great a proportion of her population must pass through South Paris before they can arrive at Norway Village, which is two miles beyond. By this I think it demonstrated as plain as any problem can be, that Norway is not the most central place for the County business of all kinds, and will not a few years hence, be the place where most business will be done. I think I her son is about to rise, and she will soon reap her just reward. Her position on this great Artery, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road is a glorious one. It rivals that of every other village around her; and as long as nature has given you this position you must not be cheated out of it by management. You must not submit to the requisition and effort of Norway for a Depot down in the woods, where it will accommodate neither Village, for the apparent if not the real purpose of depriving South Paris of her natural advantages, is a shocking, preposterous absurdity; and any management that has a tendency to consummate such an object, should be met as its deserves. It will be very, yes,

But instead of analyzing such assertions as these I will summon before the people of Paris a venerable pioneer, who is scarcely acquainted with any of the present generation, but who understands history and Political Economy, and let him make his statements and give his advice. Full of years and wisdom—acquainted with the past, and capable of appreciating the present and future, he would have the people of Paris and others understand their true interests. His residence is Paris, and he feels an interest in her welfare, but he would have her do her duty, and seek it only by honorable means. He commences by saying, "I came to Paris when it was a wilderness. I have lived to see great alterations and great changes. Where now stands the Villages, a half century ago, there were only two or three scattered dwellings. Where now are cultivated fields, fine Orchards, beautiful gardens, rich stores, busy workshops and public ways—there was then seen only the noble forest, the recent openings and other evidences of uncultivated nature. Our people rose to distinction and prosperity, chiefly by hard labor, industry, and dependence upon themselves. They for a long time helped each other, and used every means to build up themselves and neighbors. They invariably employed their own mechanics, traders, Professional men, and gave them the first offer of their patronage and surplus products. They done this and prospered, and mutual hardships made us all mutual friends. But for some years past we have not pulled together. People in all parts of the town have to some extent abandoned the County business more or later go to other towns, and gone to Norway—a place which extent in the formation of a New County, but it would be a most injudicious reason for Removals in business during the past twenty years, moving Buildings already completed, the short distance of between three and four miles, more than heretofore. My advice to my fellow townsmen is, to secure their rights and interests, if it now is the centre of business, it is not the most central locality. This fact may be learned by casting the eye upon the map of the County, and the roads that now exist and the route of the Rail Road as surveyed. Let any individual cast his eye upon the map and notice the towns that border on the Rail Road, and he would be accommodated by it, and then notice those towns east of the Road, in the County, and he will there learn to his surprise if he has signed this Petition, that at least three-fourths of the territory of Oxford County, and as great a proportion of her population must pass through South Paris before they can arrive at Norway Village, which is two miles beyond. By this I think it demonstrated as plain as any problem can be, that Norway is not the most central place for the County business of all kinds, and will not a few years hence, be the place where most business will be done. I think I her son is about to rise, and she will soon reap her just reward. Her position on this great Artery, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road is a glorious one. It rivals that of every other village around her; and as long as nature has given you this position you must not be cheated out of it by management. You must not submit to the requisition and effort of Norway for a Depot down in the woods, where it will accommodate neither Village, for the apparent if not the real purpose of depriving South Paris of her natural advantages, is a shocking, preposterous absurdity; and any management that has a tendency to consummate such an object, should be met as its deserves. It will be very, yes,

But instead of analyzing such assertions as these I will summon before the people of Paris a venerable pioneer, who is scarcely acquainted with any of the present generation, but who understands history and Political Economy, and let him make his statements and give his advice. Full of years and wisdom—acquainted with the past, and capable of appreciating the present and future, he would have the people of Paris and others understand their true interests. His residence is Paris, and he feels an interest in her welfare, but he would have her do her duty, and seek it only by honorable means. He commences by saying, "I came to Paris when it was a wilderness. I have lived to see great alterations and great changes. Where now stands the Villages, a half century ago, there were only two or three scattered dwellings. Where now are cultivated fields, fine Orchards, beautiful gardens, rich stores, busy workshops and public ways—there was then seen only the noble forest, the recent openings and other evidences of uncultivated nature. Our people rose to distinction and prosperity, chiefly by hard labor, industry, and dependence upon themselves. They for a long time helped each other, and used every means to build up themselves and neighbors. They invariably employed their own mechanics, traders, Professional men, and gave them the first offer of their patronage and surplus products. They done this and prospered, and mutual hardships made us all mutual friends. But for some years past we have not pulled together. People in all parts of the town have to some extent abandoned the County business more or later go to other towns, and gone to Norway—a place which extent in the formation of a New County, but it would be a most injudicious reason for Removals in business during the past twenty years, moving Buildings already completed, the short distance of between three and four miles, more than heretofore. My advice to my fellow townsmen is, to secure their rights and interests, if it now is the centre of business, it is not the most central locality. This fact may be learned by casting the eye upon the map of the County, and the roads that now exist and the route of the Rail Road as surveyed. Let any individual cast his eye upon the map and notice the towns that border on the Rail Road, and he would be accommodated by it, and then notice those towns east of the Road, in the County, and he will there learn to his surprise if he has signed this Petition, that at least three-fourths of

